

ABSOLUTE

SUPERMAN



ALL IN

13+
TEEN

1



JASON
AARON
RAFA
SANDOVAL
ULISES
ARREOLA

Sandoval
H

THE DEADLIEST MOTHER-DAUGHTER TEAM-UP IN COMIC BOOK HISTORY!

Batgirl



© & TM DC.



Cassandra Cain stars in
her very own solo series,
from writer

TATE BROMBAL

and artist

TAKESHI MIYAZAWA

GO ALL IN THIS
NOVEMBER

YEARS AGO. NINE MILLION LIGHT-YEARS FROM EARTH.

THE PLANET
KRYPTON WAS RULED
BY ITS *CITIES*.





SPRAWLING CENTERS
OF ADVANCED SCIENCE
AND ANCIENT LAW.

LIKE KANDOR.

WITH ITS LAB-
GROWN GARDENS AND
LAVA-POWERED
ENERGY PLANTS.

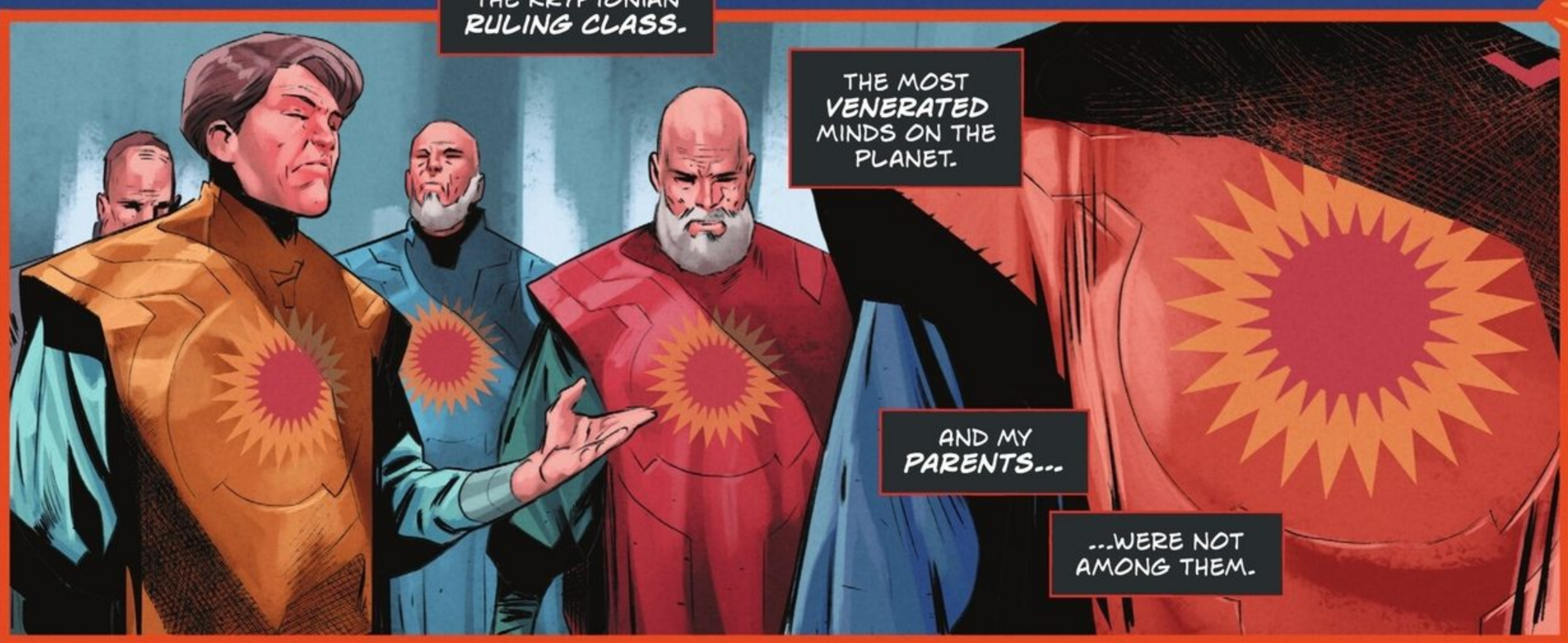
AND ITS SUPERCAPACITORS
THE SIZE OF SKYSCRAPERS,
MADE ENTIRELY OF
SUNSTONE CRYSTAL.



IN THE CITIES WORKED
THE KLERICS OF THE
SCIENCE LEAGUE.

HARNESSING THE
ENERGIES OF THE RED
SUN AND THE PLANET
ITSELF TO FUEL THEIR
INSATIABLE HUNGER...
FOR PROGRESS...
AT ALL COSTS.

THEY WERE
THE KRYPTONIAN
RULING CLASS.



THE MOST
VENERATED
MINDS ON THE
PLANET.

AND MY
PARENTS...

...WERE NOT
AMONG THEM.



RAIN'S
LATE.

YEAH, THE
SKY DEPARTMENT
MUST BE HAVING
TROUBLE MAINTAINING
CLOUD SYSTEMS,
WITH ALL THESE
GEMSTORMS.

THEY SAY THE
ONE NEAR **XAN'S**
BEEN BLOWING FOR
FORTY DAYS, HAILING
SAPPHIRES THE
SIZE OF YOUR
FIST.

KRYPTON'S
ALWAYS BEEN A
TOUGH OLD
BALL OF SUNBEAT
GRIT, 'SPECIALLY OUT
HERE. BUT I
SWEAR, THESE
DAYS...

...IT'S
LIKE THERE'S
SOMETHING
WRONG WITH
THE DIRT.

MY
FARM REALLY
NEEDS THAT
RAIN.





KLERICS CHARGED ME FOR AN **EARLY-MORNING DOWNPOUR**, BUT I HAVEN'T SEEN SO MUCH AS A DRIZZLE.

YOU KNOW HOW IT IS. WITH THE SCIENCE LEAGUE, THE SCIENCE ALWAYS TAKES A BIT **LONGER** WHEN IT'S FOR THE **REDLANDS**.

I'M SURE THEY GOT ALL THE RAIN THEY NEED IN KANDOR AND ARGO TODAY.

DAMN IF YOU DIDN'T JUST SAY A MOUTHFUL.

RAIN BILL'S GONE UP TOO. WAS ALMOST 3000 KRIM THIS MONTH.

3000? THAT'S OBSCENE.

I COULD **BUILD** YOU YOUR OWN CLOUDSEEDERS FOR THAT.



SURE, AND WHEN YOU GET LOCKED UP FOR **ILLEGAL SCIENCING**, WHO'S GONNA FIX MY **HARVESTER**?

YOU'RE THE ONLY MECHANIC AROUND WHO'S BEEN ABLE TO KEEP THIS OLD GIRL RUNNING.

SHE'S A **CLASSIC**. FROM THE DAYS WHEN THINGS LIKE HER WERE STILL MADE BY SOMEBODY'S **HANDS**.

SEE IF YOU CAN FIRE HER UP.



YOU'RE A LIFESAVER, **LARA-EL**. WHAT DO I OWE YOU? AND DON'T SAY NOTHING.

HOW ABOUT A BASKET OF KRAWBERRIES? THOSE ARE STILL **JOR'S** FAVORITE, AREN'T THEY?

HE'S GOING **UNDER** TODAY.



YEAH? WELL, HE MUST'VE GONE UNDER A THOUSAND TIMES BY NOW, RIGHT?

3,475.

SO HOW COME **THIS** TIME...MY GUTS ARE ALL TWISTED IN **KNOTS**?



LOOKS
LIKE YOUR
RAIN FINALLY
SHOWED
UP.

ABOUT DAMN
TIME. C'MON,
LET'S GET INSIDE
BEFORE WE GET
DRENCHED.



LARA?
WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

YOU
PAID A LOTTA
KRIM FOR THIS
RAIN.



DON'T
YOU WANNA GET
YOUR MONEY'S
WORTH?

IN SCHOOL, MY MOTHER,
LARA LOR-VAN, WAS
AN EXEMPLARY STUDENT.
DESTINED FOR GREAT
THINGS, EVERYONE SAID.



UNTIL SHE WROTE AN ESSAY
CRITICIZING KRYPTON'S LACK OF
FUNDING FOR INTERSTELLAR
EXPLORATION.

FOR THIS, SHE WAS LABELED
"UNRULY" AND FORBIDDEN
FROM EVER APPLYING TO
THE SCIENCE ACADEMY.



SHE WAS
NINE YEARS
OLD.

SHE WANTED TO
BE AN ASTRONAUT.

THE **CLASS STRUCTURE**
ON KRYPTON DEFINED ALL
ASPECTS OF LIFE.

AT ITS **PINNACLE**
REIGNED THE SCIENCE
LEAGUE.



ON THE **BOTTOMMOST**
RUNG OF THAT LADDER...
TOILED THE **LABOR GUILD**.



CLASS DISTINCTIONS
WERE OF SUCH
IMPORTANCE THAT
CITIZENS WERE
REQUIRED TO WEAR
THEIR STATUS AT
ALL TIMES.

THE CREST OF THE
LABORER WAS SEEN AS
A MARK OF **SHAME**.

THE SIGN OF
THE POOR AND
UNSKILLED.



PEOPLE LIKE
MY PARENTS WORE
IT WITH **PRIDE**.



WE WERE THE
**CHILDREN OF THE
SUN**, THEY SAID.

THOSE WHO
MADE THEIR WAY
WITH THEIR OWN
TWO HANDS.



WE WERE
THE **PEOPLE
OF STEEL**.



**WARNING.
INSTABILITY ALERT.**

**EVACUATE THE
MINE IMMEDIATELY.**



I'M
NOT SEEING
ANYTHING
AT ALL.

NO STRESS
FRACTURES. NO
DIMPLING. NOTHING
THAT LOOKS LIKE
THE START OF A
SINKHOLE OR
CAVE-IN.

YOUR
DIGGERS
ARE SURE
THEY HEARD
SPLINTERING?



SWORE UP AND DOWN. **LOUDEST** THEY COULD REMEMBER. AND THEY BEEN GOING UNDER SO LONG THEY'RE HALF SLAGRAT.

WE'VE SCANNED AND SCANNED AGAIN. THERE'S NOTHING BUT SOLID ROCK AND SUNSTONE FOR FIVE KLEKS IN EVERY DIRECTION.

THERE'S NO DANGER DOWN HERE. JUST SOME DIGGERS WHO LOST THEIR NERVE. WE NEED TO **REOPEN** THE MINE.



BUT YOU'RE THE ENGINEER. IT'S YOUR CALL, **JOR-EL**.

I'M **LISTENING**. WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO **TELL** ME, KRYPTON?

WHAT IN THE NAME OF URRIKA IS THE MEANING OF THIS?!



WHY ARE MY WORKERS STANDING AROUND TOPSIDE NOT DIGGING SUNSTONE?!

SAFETY CONCERNS, SIR. SOME OF THE MINERS HEARD--

I SHUT IT DOWN.

I'M HERE FROM GEOLOGICAL ENGINEERING, AND I HAVE CONCERNS ABOUT THIS MINE'S STABILITY.



BASED ON **WHAT?!** SHOW ME THE STRESS MARKERS!

I'M STILL SEARCHING FOR THOSE. I SUGGEST WE LAUNCH DRILL PROBES, AND PLUMB THE DEPTHS FOR--

I'VE GOT A **BETTER** IDEA THAT'LL SAVE US BOTH A WHOLE MESS OF TROUBLE!



TAKE A GOOD, *LOOONG* LOOK AT *MY* CHEST. THEN HAVE A GLANCE DOWN AT YOURS.

NOW GO MARCH YOURSELF UPSTAIRS AND TELL THOSE DIGGERS THE *LEAGUE OF MIDDLE MANAGEMENT* SAID TO GET THEIR SORRY SKINSACKS BACK TO WORK!



NOW!

I'LL TELL THEM.

NO, YOU WON'T. THIS SHAFT IS *CLOSED* UNTIL FURTHER INSPECTION.



YOU SHOULD ALL GET TO THE SURFACE. I'LL LAUNCH THE PROBES MYSELF.

JOR-EL...

YOU MUST BE ABOUT THE DUMBEST LABORER EVER CRAWLED HIS WAY OUT OF THE RED WASTES!



YOU'LL BE DIGGING DITCHES IN *MUNDRU TUNDRA* BY THE TIME I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!



MY FATHER, JOR-EL, WAS SET TO GRADUATE THE SCIENCE ACADEMY WITH IMPECCABLE MARKS.

RRRRMMBLE

A HIGH-RANKING
POSITION IN THE RULING
CLASS AWAITED HIM.

WHAT...
WHAT WAS
THAT?

RUN.

AT HIS GRADUATION CEREMONY
HE GAVE A SPEECH CONDEMNING
WHAT HE SAW AS THE SCIENCE
LEAGUE'S ENVIRONMENTAL
RECKLESSNESS.

KR
AK
K
A-GRRRRR

MY FATHER WAS
LAUGHED OUT OF
HIS GRADUATION.

OUT OF HIS POSITION
IN THE LEAGUE.

THEIR PILLAGING OF
KRYPTON'S NATURAL
RESOURCES WAS
ENDANGERING THE
PLANET, HE WARNED...

...AND WITHOUT DRASTIC
REFORMS COULD SOMEDAY
LEAD TO GLOBAL
CATASTROPHE.

OUT OF HIS
LIFE AS HE
KNEW IT.

RUN!

BUT HE
WAS RIGHT.



MY HOMEWORLD
WAS **ROTTING**
FROM WITHIN.

GGA-KOOON!



THE SCIENTISTS,
THE LABORERS.

THE ELS.



THE TOWERING CITIES. THE
WIND SWEEPED REDLANDS.

GIVE
ME YOUR
HAND!

AAAGH!

THE PURPLE FARMS AND
CRYSTAL FORESTS AND GREAT
GLASS MOUNTAINS OF KARD.



AAARRRRGGGH!

ALL OF IT.

ALL OF KRYPTON
WAS DOOMED.





SNOW BEGAN TO FALL ON THE FAVELA OUTSIDE THE MINE, WHERE THE WORKERS LIVED WITH THEIR FAMILIES.

A BLIZZARD OF CARCINOGENS.



WHEN THE WORKERS TRIED TO LEAVE, THEY WERE REMINDED THEY WERE STILL UNDER CONTRACT TO THE MINE'S OWNERS, LAZARUS CORP.

THEY WERE REMINDED OF THIS AT GUNPOINT.



LAZARUS PROMISED HAZARD PAY OF 1,500 REAIS IF THEY WOULD FINISH MINING THE ORE.

ROUGHLY \$300. MORE THAN A MONTH'S PAY.

THIS WHILE WORKING A MINE THAT EXTRACTED \$200,000,000 WORTH OF KARATS THE PREVIOUS YEAR.



THESE MINERS EXPECT THAT WHAT THEY DO HERE IN THIS DARKNESS WILL BE THE DEATH OF THEM.

THEY DO IT NONETHELESS.

IN THE NAME OF THEIR FAMILY.

I DO THE SAME.

WHAT THE HELL...



THE PREVIOUS NIGHT.



IN THIS PLACE,
BEING **ALONE**
WILL KILL YOU EVEN
QUICKER THAN
THE MINE.



YOU
ARE
ALONE,
YES?

SORRY, DO
YOU NOT SPEAK
PORTUGUESE?

SOMEONE SAID THEY
HEARD YOU SPEAKING
SPANISH. ANOTHER
SAID ENGLISH.



OLD MATHEUS,
ONE OF THE LAST
OF THE CINTA LARGA,
THE INDIGENOUS OF
THIS LAND, HE SWEARS
YOU ARE A **WILD BOY**
OF THE AMAZON
WHO SPEAKS ONLY
GIBBERISH.

I AM
SORRY, I
DON'T MEAN
TO PRY.

HERE
WE ALL
HAVE OUR
SECRETS.



I AM
JOÃO!

DO YOU
HAVE A
NAME?



NOT
ANYMORE.

WHAT DO
YOU WANT
FROM ME?





TOMORROW
WE FACE THE
BLIZZARD!

BUT
TONIGHT THERE WILL
BE BARBECUED BOAR AND
GRILLED PLANTAINS AND WE
WILL DRINK CACHAÇA AND
DANCE UNTIL SLEEP COMES
OVER US LIKE A
FEVER!

JOIN US!
YOU WILL BE
WELCOME!

YOU
WILL BE
FAMILY!



I'VE SEEN
THE WONDERS
OF YOUR
WORLD.

WHAT?
I'M SORRY,
I CAN BARELY
HEAR
YOU.

I'VE SEEN
THE WONDERS
OF YOUR
WORLD.



MY
WORLD?

AND I'VE
SEEN A LOT OF
PLACES LIKE
THIS. INDUSTRIES
THAT RUN ON
SUFFERING.



HOW DO
YOU KNOW
WHICH IS THE
TRUTH?



YOU KNOW.
WHEN YOU HAVE
WHAT IS WORTH
FIGHTING
FOR...

...THAT
IS THE
TRUTH.



AND WHAT
IF YOU HAVE
NOTHING?

I HAVE
TO GO. MORE
WORK TO DO.
BUT...

...THANK
YOU.



WORK?
WHAT DO YOU
MEAN, YOU
HAVE...

HELLO?

NOW.

GUUGH!

YOU THINK
WE'RE STUPID?!!
THOSE DIAMONDS
DIDN'T MINE
THEMSELVES!

SOMEONE
AMONG YOU
ENJOYS BREAKING
THE PEACE!

WHO
IS IT?!



AFTER
EVERYTHING
LAZARUS HAS
DONE FOR YOU
ANIMALS.

LAZARUS
MEANS LIFE!

BUT MAYBE
FOR YOU...IT
OUGHTA
MEAN--

SIR,
HEAD COUNT
COMPLETE.
ALL WORKERS
REPORTED FOR
THEIR SHIFT
TODAY.

"ALL BUT
ONE."

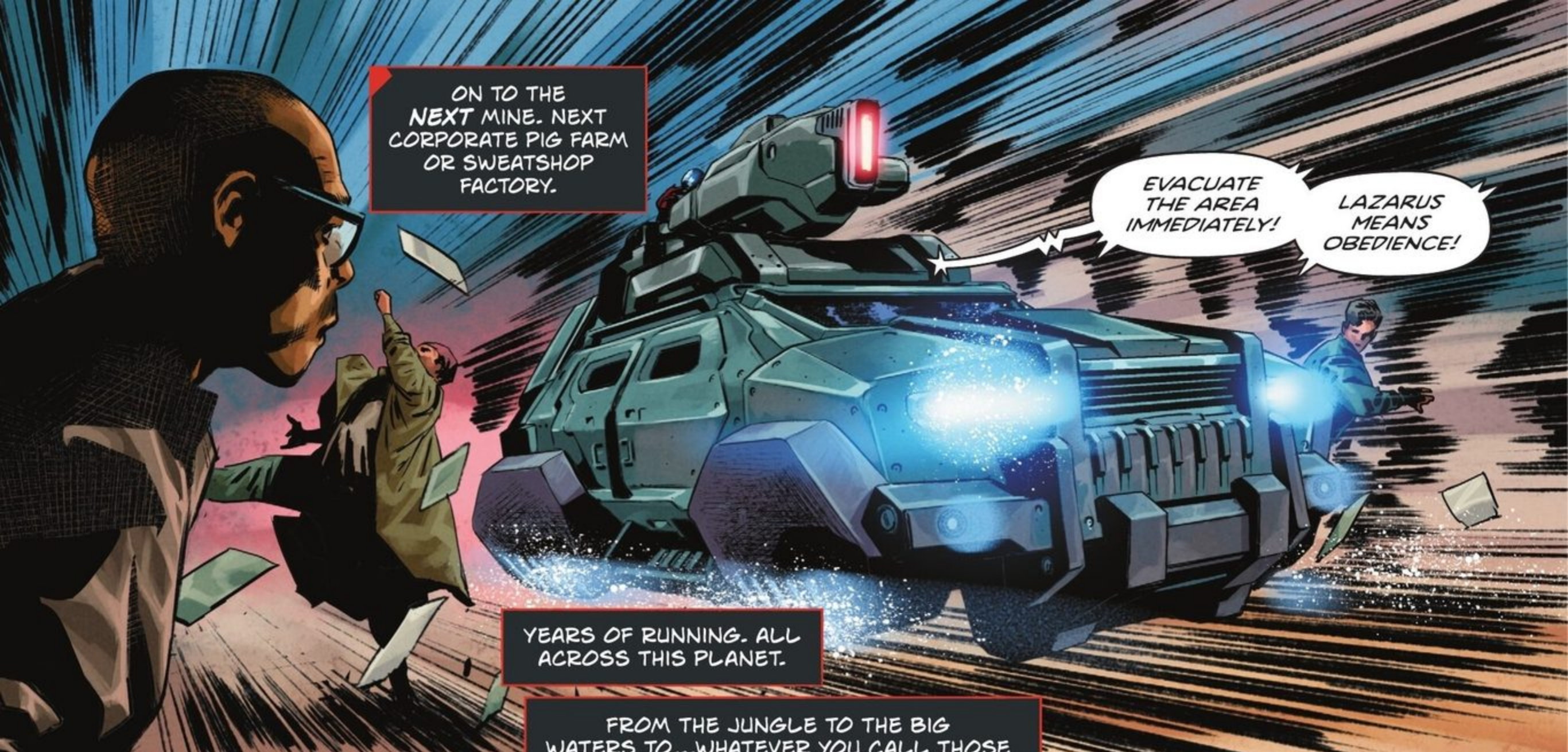
WARNING.
PEACEMAKERS
APPROACHING.
CONFLICT
IMMINENT.

SOLAR CHARGING
SUSPENDED.

INSTIGATING
WAKE-UP
PROCEDURES.

ᠪᠢᠠᠳᠠᠳᠤ

I SHOULD HAVE
BEEN GONE.



ON TO THE
NEXT MINE. NEXT
CORPORATE PIG FARM
OR SWEATSHOP
FACTORY.

EVACUATE
THE AREA
IMMEDIATELY!

LAZARUS
MEANS
OBEDIENCE!

YEARS OF RUNNING. ALL
ACROSS THIS PLANET.

FROM THE JUNGLE TO THE BIG
WATERS TO...WHATEVER YOU CALL THOSE
PLACES THAT ARE NOTHING BUT SAND...
AND IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME.

MOVE!
EVERYBODY
OUT! **NOW!**

WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?!!
THERE ARE
CHILDREN
HERE!



ALWAYS
MISERY.

ALWAYS
LAZARUS.

EXCEPT THIS TIME, I'VE
LEFT MYSELF WEAK
AND **SUN-STARVED.**

YOU INSIDE!
COME OUT WITH
YOUR HANDS IN
THE AIR!

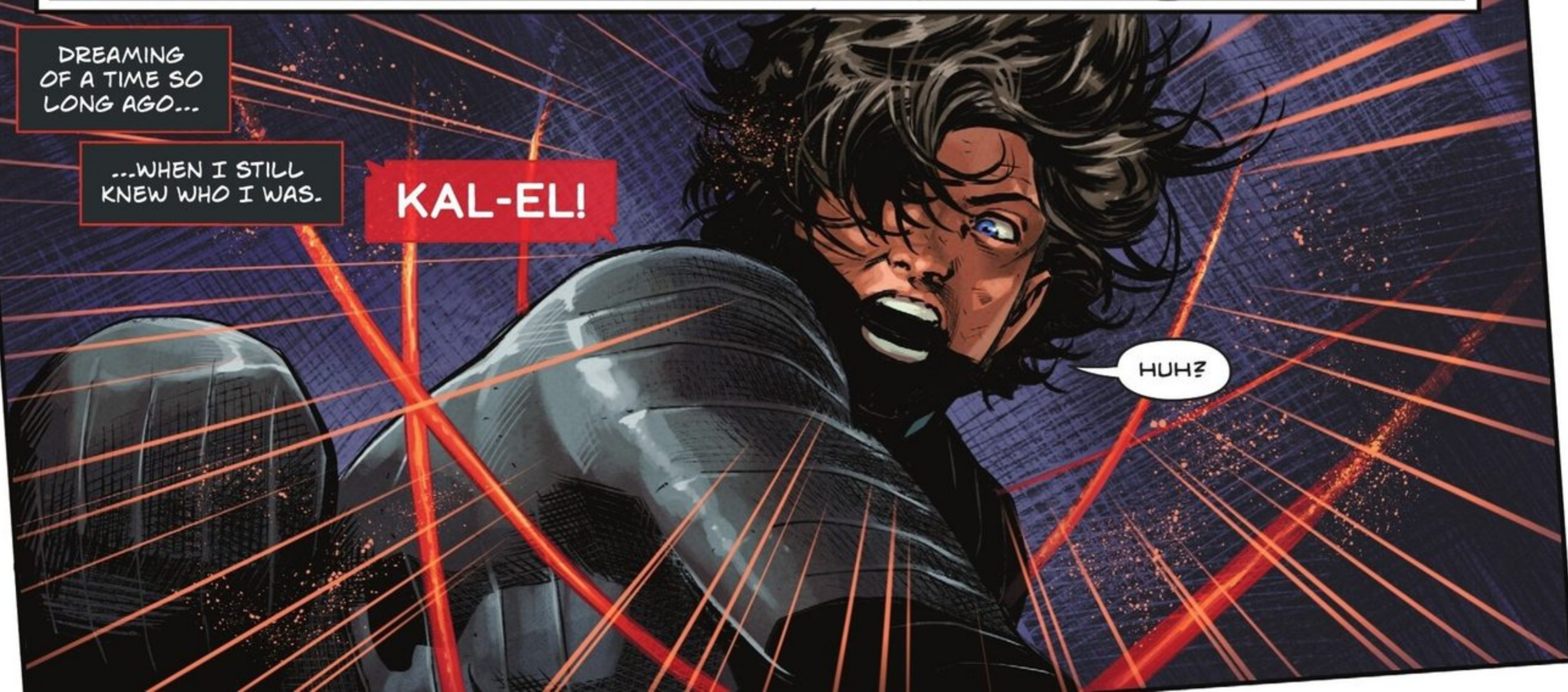
DO IT
OR YOU
WILL BE
SHOT!

DREAMING
OF A TIME SO
LONG AGO...

...WHEN I STILL
KNEW WHO I WAS.

KAL-EL!

HUH?





WHAT THE HELL IS--

CONTACT!
CONTACT!
OPEN FIRE!

MAYBE IT'S FOR THE BEST I HADN'T ALREADY LEFT. BECAUSE AFTER YEARS OF WATCHING THESE PEOPLE TREAT THE POOREST AND LOWEST AMONG THEM AS LITTLE MORE THAN CATTLE...

...I'VE GOTTEN
TIRED OF *RUNNING*.



INTERESTING.

LIKE THE OTHER LAZARUS CORP FORCES WE'VE ENCOUNTERED, THEIR WEAPONS AND ARMOR INCORPORATE TECHNOLOGY NOT NATIVE TO THIS GALAXY.

WILL THEY *LIVE* IF I HIT THEM?

YES, BUT I STILL ADVISE AGAINST--

--THAT.

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE GONNA SAY, SOL, BUT WE'RE NOT LEAVING UNTIL THE MINERS ARE *SAFE!*

ROUNDS INEFFECTIVE.

ADJUSTING AMMUNITION.

PRINTING MAXIMUM CALIBER.

KAL-EL, THIS IS A PLANET OF COMBUSTION ENGINES, FANATICAL RELIGIONS, AND THERMONUCLEAR WEAPONS.

THESE PEOPLE ARE NEVER SAFE.

AND NEITHER ARE YOU IF YOU INSIST ON EXERTING YOURSELF IN THIS MANNER.

YOUR SOLAR-ENERGY LEVELS ARE QUITE DEPLETED.

THESE WORKERS ARE IN DANGER!

AND IT'S MY FAULT!

AND IT'S MY FAULT!

AND IT'S MY FAULT!

ALL I DID WAS TRY TO HELP!

GAAIRRGH!

MY GOD... THE BOY WHO SPOKE IN WHISPERS.

IF LAZARUS WON'T PAY YOU, YOU SHOULD TAKE THE DIAMONDS TO SOMEONE WHO WILL.

BUT PLEASE, JUST GET EVERYONE OUT OF HERE BEFORE--

KAL-EL, YOU MUST LEAVE NOW.

KAL-EL!

"ATTENTION
PEACEMAKERS! CALL
OFF THE **REAPER
DRONES**, YOU
BUCKET-HEADED
HALF-WITS!

THAT'S AN
ORDER FROM
**LAZARUS
COMMAND!**

THE
**DIRECTOR
HIMSELF**
WANTS THE
TARGET
ALIVE!

THIS IS THE
**PHENOMENA
FIELD TEAM,**
INBOUND!

AGENTS,
TELL ME WHAT
YOU SEE.

PHYSICAL
ABILITIES
BEYOND...GOOD
LORD, BEYOND
ALL HUMAN
SCALE.

DEFINITELY
THE SAME SUBJECT
AS THE BOTSWANA
AND DHARAVI
INCIDENTS.

LIKE BEFORE,
THERE'S SOME
KIND OF
INTERFERENCE
WITH THE
IMAGES.

IT'S THE **SUIT**. IF YOU
LOOK CLOSELY, YOU CAN SEE
IT SHIFTING, CHANGING SHAPE,
LIKE **LIVING ARMOR**,
PROTECTING HIM.

AND
SOMETIMES...
I'D SWEAR HE'S
TALKING
TO IT.

GOOD EYE,
AGENT.

"ALL RIGHT, BE READY
TO HIT THE GROUND
RUNNING AND
GUNNING, PEOPLE!"

KAL-EL, NO...
YOU KNOW
YOU CANNOT
CONTROL
YOUR--

GGRRERRRGH!



HIS EYES!
WHAT'S HE DOING
WITH HIS--
GAAAGH!

AAAIIRRRGH!

**HRRRRH!
ENOUGH!**
SOL,
SHUT ME
DOWN!

KAL...

...IT IS MY
MISSION TO
PROTECT
YOU.

TO GUARD
THE LAST LIVING
VESTIGE OF THE
HOUSE OF EL.

SO I MUST
URGE YOU...
YET AGAIN...



DO NOT
ENGAGE.

DO NOT RISK
YOUR LIFE FOR
THESE PEOPLE.

LEAVE THIS
PLACE.

RETURN
TO THE
SHADOWS.

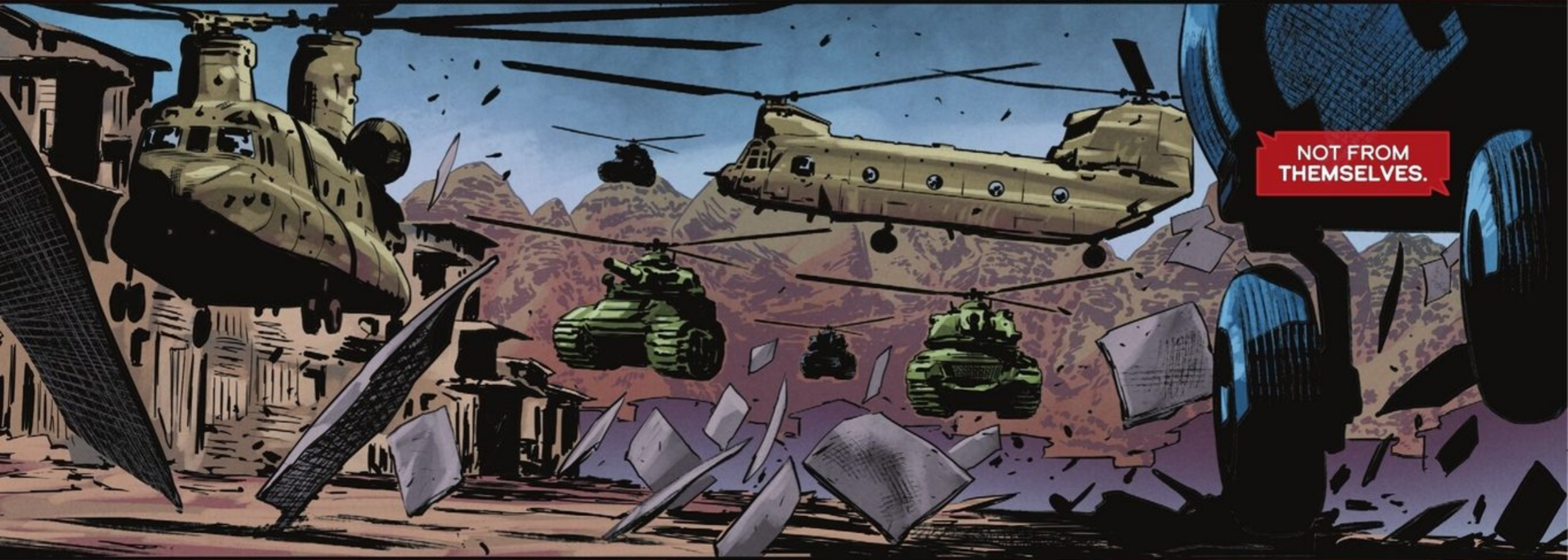
PLEASE.



YOU MUST NEVER
FORGET THE LESSON
OF KRYPTON.



SOME WORLDS
SIMPLY CANNOT
BE SAVED.



NOT FROM
THEMSELVES.





THIS IS
AGENT LANE!
SUSPECT IN
CUSTODY!



MOVE AND
I FRY YOUR
FACE!
"SUPERMAN"!

ABSOLUTE SUPERMAN

LAST DUST OF KRYPTON

PART ONE

DOWN IN THE DIRT

SUPERMAN CREATED
BY JERRY SIEGEL &
JOE SHUSTER.
BY SPECIAL
ARRANGEMENT
WITH THE JERRY
SIEGEL FAMILY.

JASON AARON *WRITER*
RAFA SANDOVAL *ARTIST*
ULISES ARREOLA *COLORIST*
BECCA CAREY *LETTERER*

RAFA SANDOVAL &
ULISES ARREOLA *COVER*

JIM LEE, SCOTT WILLIAMS &
ALEX SINCLAIR
WES CRAIG & MIKE SPICER
CLAYTON CRAIN
MATTEO SCALERA
VARIANT COVERS

ASH PADILLA *ASSISTANT
EDITOR*
CHRIS CONROY *EDITOR*

SPECIAL THANKS TO
RAFAEL ALBUQUERQUE

THE NEVADA DESERT.



LAZARUS CORP
R&D
DEPARTMENT

WELL
NOW...

...WHAT
HAVE WE
HERE?

AAAAAARRGGH!

GGGAAAHGGH!

A
SCRUMPTIOUS
NEW TOY.

WONDER
WHERE YOU CAME
FROM?

KILL US!
PLEASE KILL
US!

**CENTRAL
KANSAS.**



YEARS AGO. KRYPTON. THE REDLANDS.







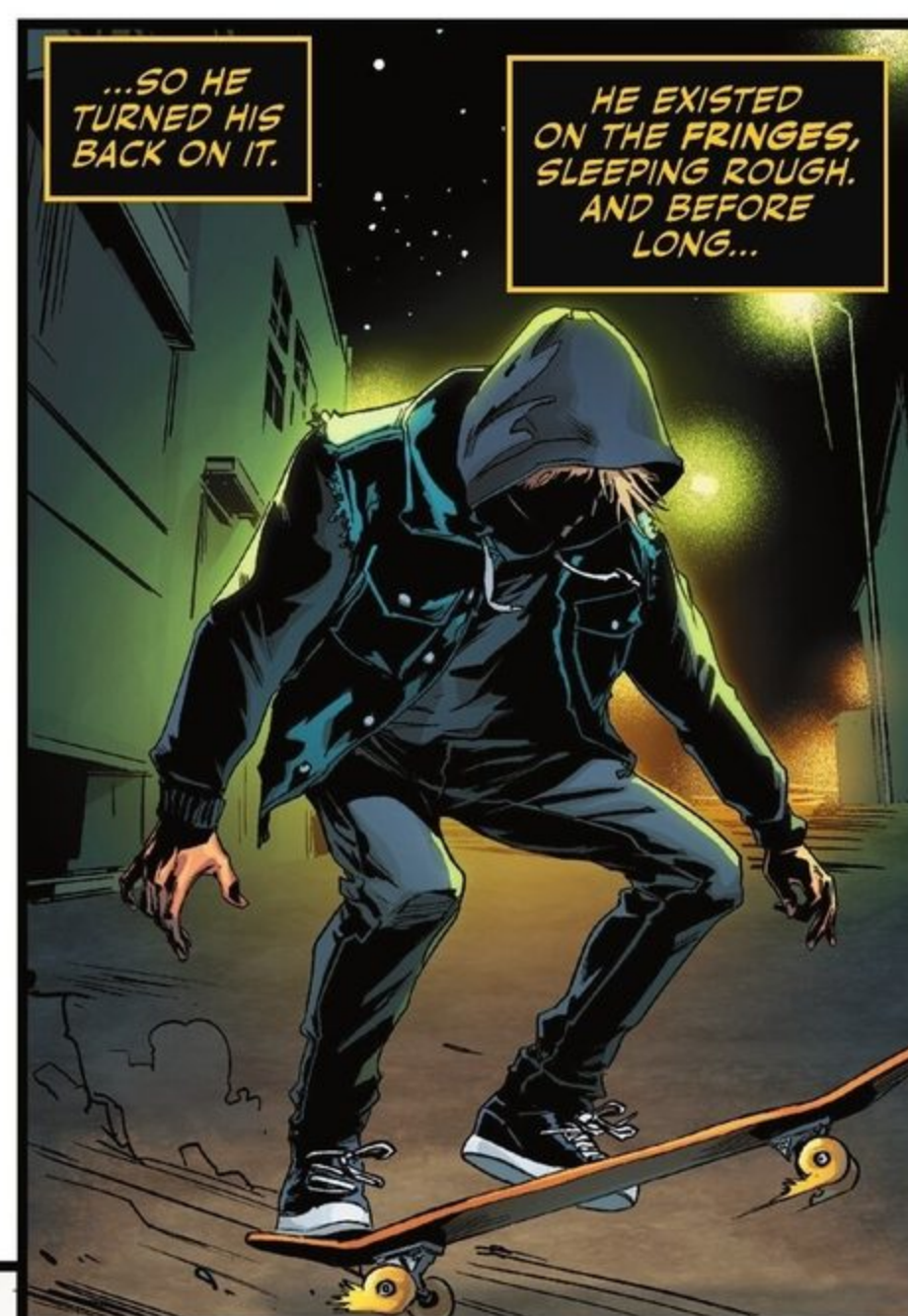


LIVING
TO
DIE!



AEW
PRESENTS

DARBY ALLIN





...UNTIL THE MAN CALLED

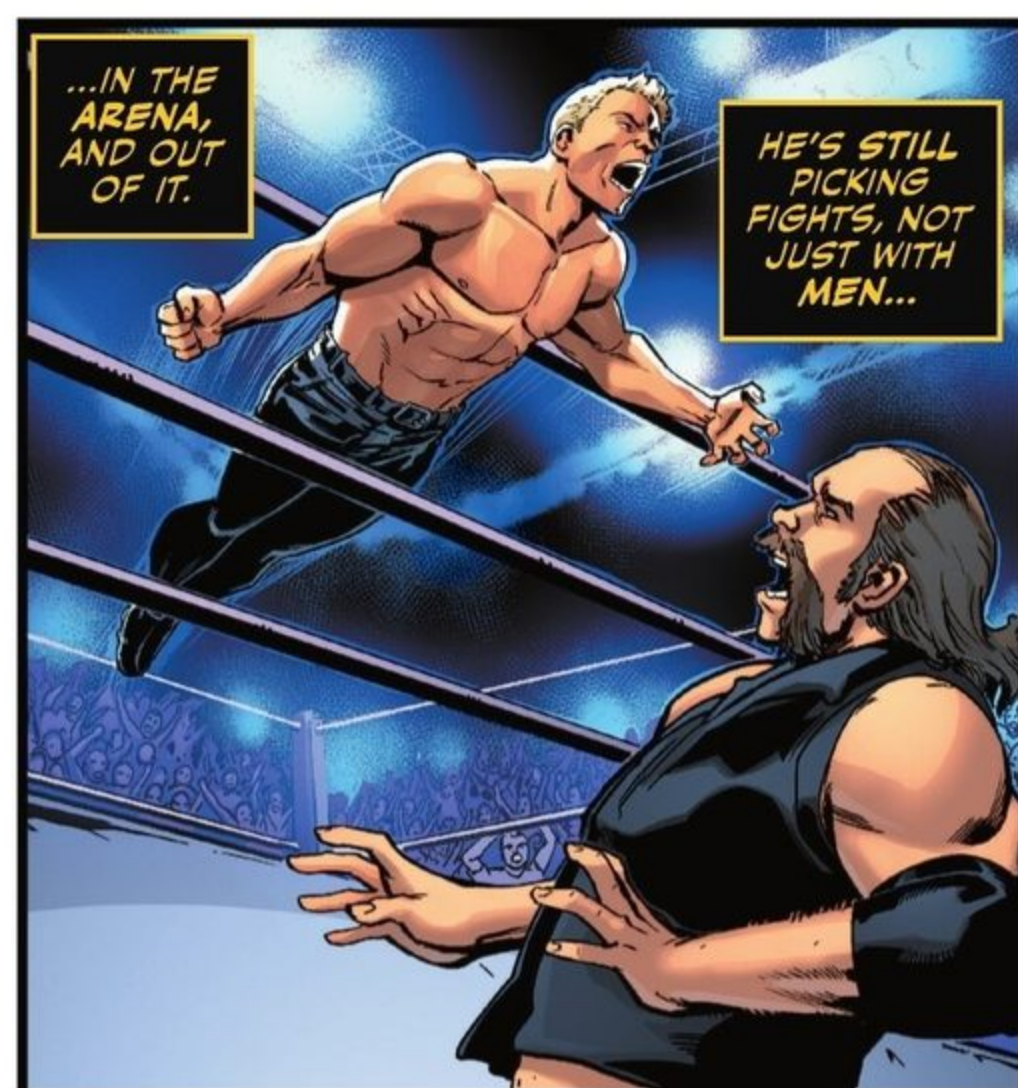
STING!

AN ICON. A VIGILANTE.
A MENTOR. STING
PULLED DARBY FROM
THE UNDERWORLD...



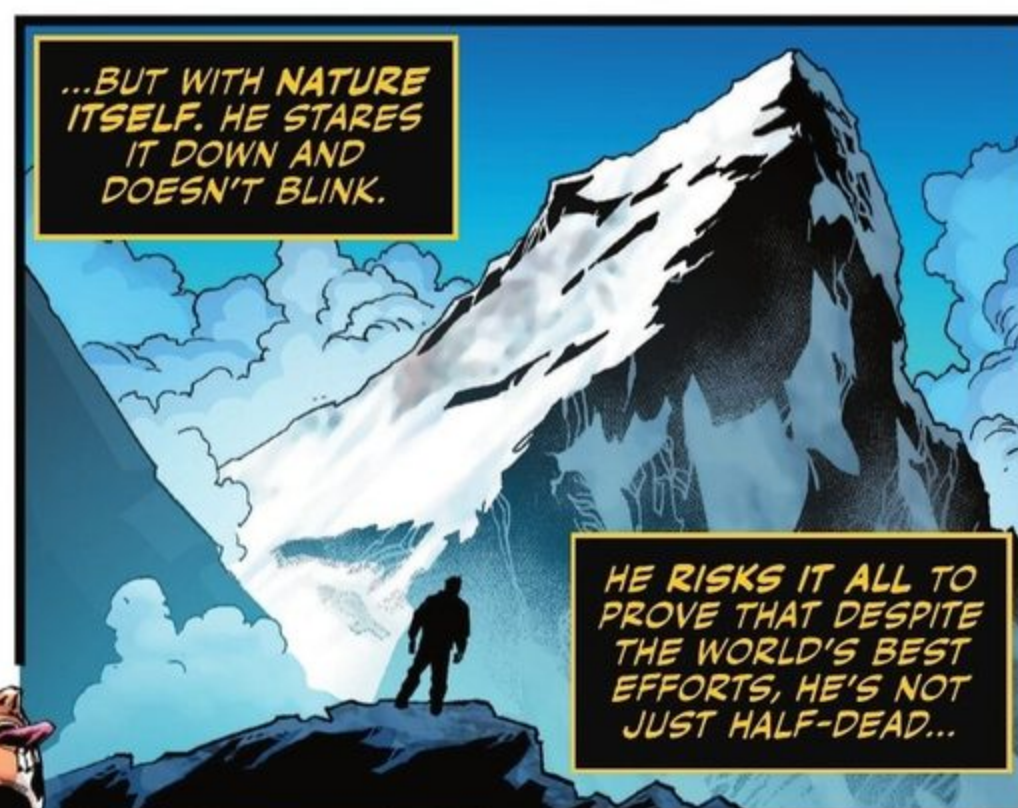
...AND OFFERED HIM
ANOTHER WAY.

DARBY FOUND
A NEW FIGHT...



...IN THE
ARENA,
AND OUT
OF IT.

HE'S STILL
PICKING
FIGHTS, NOT
JUST WITH
MEN...



...BUT WITH NATURE
ITSELF. HE STARES
IT DOWN AND
DOESN'T BLINK.

HE RISKS IT ALL TO
PROVE THAT DESPITE
THE WORLD'S BEST
EFFORTS, HE'S NOT
JUST HALF-DEAD...



...HE'S HALF-ALIVE.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...

**Darby
Allin!**

STEVE ORLANDO WRITER
POP MHAN ARTIST
HI-FI COLORS
JOSH REED LETTERS
MICHAEL McALISTER EDITOR



AEW
DYNAMITE
FBS
WEDNESDAYS AT 8/7C

AEW
RAMPAGE
UNI
FRIDAYS AT 10/9C

AEW
COLLISION
UNI
SATURDAYS AT 8/7C

The AEW logo is a registered trademark of All Elite Wrestling, LLC.
© & ™ DC

TEEN
TITANS

Kori's summer is full of new experiences,
new friends, and...new powers?

STARFIRE

The latest chapter in the bestselling TEEN TITANS series!

written by **KAMI GARCIA**
art by **GABRIEL PICOLO**

© & TM DC

ALSO AVAILABLE



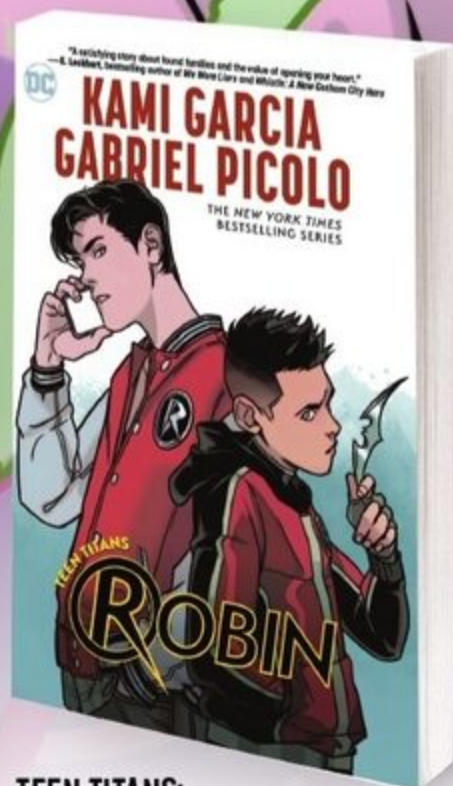
TEEN TITANS:
RAVEN



TEEN TITANS:
BEAST BOY



TEEN TITANS:
BEAST BOY LOVES RAVEN



TEEN TITANS:
ROBIN



A new graphic novel
for young adults

NOVEMBER



NATION

SPOTLIGHT ON

ALL IN

DC'S ALL IN INITIATIVE CONTINUES IN NOVEMBER
WITH SIX MAJOR NEW SERIES LAUNCHES!

Cassandra Cain is back in her first solo series in nearly two decades with *Batgirl* by Tate Brombal and Takeshi Miyazawa. The fan-favorite *JSA* unites courtesy of Jeff Lemire and Diego Olortegui. Jefferson Pierce—with his super-powered family in tow—is ready for action in *Black Lightning* by Brandon Thomas and Fico Ossio. Renee Montoya takes on a new role in *The Question: All Along the Watchtower* from Alex Segura and Cian Tormey. And it all leads to the return of the World's Greatest Super Heroes in *Justice League Unlimited* from the bestselling *Absolute Power* team of Mark Waid and Dan Mora!

In the Absolute Universe, meet the outlaw Man of Steel in *Absolute Superman* #1 by Jason Aaron and Rafa Sandoval!

HERE'S YOUR GUIDE TO DC ALL IN THIS NOVEMBER:



Absolute Superman #1
cover by Rafa Sandoval



Justice League Unlimited #1
cover by Dan Mora



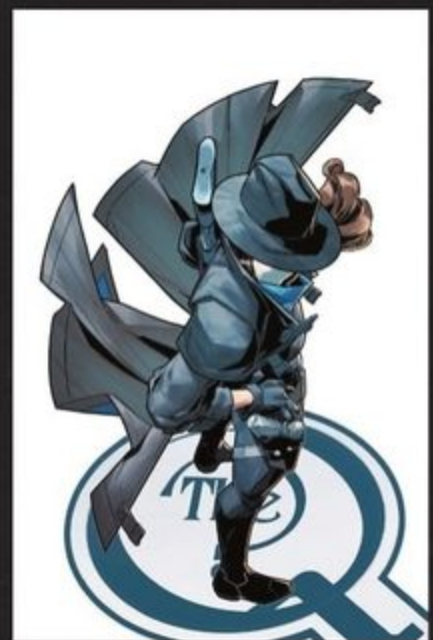
Batgirl #1
cover by David Talaski



JSA #1
cover by Diego Olortegui



Black Lightning #1
cover by Fico Ossio



The Question: All Along the Watchtower #1
cover by Cian Tormey

DC COMICS MARIE JAVINS VP – Editor-in-Chief JIM LEE President, Publisher & Chief Creative Officer ANNE DePIES Senior VP & General Manager LARRY BERRY VP – Brand Design & Creative Services DON FALLETTI VP – Manufacturing & Production LAWRENCE GANEM VP – Editorial Programming & Talent Strategy NICK J. NAPOLITANO VP – Publishing & Business Operations NANCY SPEARS VP – Sales & Marketing

ABSOLUTE SUPERMAN 1. January, 2025. Published monthly by DC Comics, 4000 Warner Blvd., Bldg. 700, 2nd Floor, Burbank, CA 91522. GST # is R125921072. Copyright © 2024 DC Comics. All Rights Reserved. All characters featured in this issue, the distinctive likenesses thereof, and related elements are trademarks of DC Comics. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories, or artwork. For Advertising and Custom Publishing contact dccomicsadvertising@dc.com. For details on DC Comics Ratings, visit dc.com/ratings.

The Last Kryptonian-DCP

